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An Exact and Full

ACCOUNT

OF THE

SIEGE

OF

BARCELONA,

By way of Journal, from the 2*d* of *April* to the 11*th* of *May*, 1706. containing many Particulars never yet publish'd.

With Previous Remarks.

By an Officer who was in the Place all the time.

LONDON,
Printed, and Sold by *Benj. Bragg* at the Black Raven in *Pater-noster-Row*. 1706.

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By way of Journal from the 22d of April to the 11th of May, 1706.

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With Previous R[illegible]MARKS.

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LONDON,

Printed and Sold by A. Bell, at the Cross Keys and Bible in Cornhill, near Stocks-Market. 1706.

An Exact and Full Account of the Siege of BARCELONA, *&c.*

SCARCE had we enter'd the Walls of *Barcelona* laſt Year, when (partly by the Fame of ſo extraordinary an Action, but moſtly by a voluntary Diſpoſition of the People) ſtraight all the reſt of *Catalonia* (*Roſes* only excepted) declared for us: So great, ſuddain and unthought for Acquiſitions and Succeſſes as theſe, had like to have proved our ruin; For, inſtead of immediately falling upon ſecuring all we had got, till the return of our Fleet, and freſh Reinforcements, we begun to act in a manner as if we had nothing further to do.

The Court (at *Barcelona*) began to interfere with my Lord *Peterborow*'s Authority, and intrench upon his proper Charge and Buſineſs with ſo much Arbitrary State, that they muſt either have thought his Excellency a Perſon very inſufficient, or have fancied themſelves actually at *Madrid*, and *Philip* the 5*th* at *Paris*; and inſtead of their Carreſſing thoſe that had already declar'd, to bring over the reſt that had not, they fell into Diviſions, Peeks and Contradictions; and in fine, when as they ſhould have laid out the ſubſtantial Sums that were advanc'd them, to the immediate Service of what moſt required it, they conſumed the greater part upon what might well have been ſpared or retrench'd at that preſſing and tickliſh Conjuncture.

Others again, laid out a great ſhare of that time upon Ladies and Balls, which might to much better Advantage have been dedicated to the Inſpection of the Soldiers, the Repairs of the ſtrong Holds, and in gathering Stores of Proviſions againſt a rainy Day.

The Natives by all this begun to imagine their Security to be real and fix'd, ſo immediately threw off all farther Apprehenſion, and confined their Thoughts again to their proper Callings, and endeavoured to put a ſtop to the Funds they were a lanching out for their Defence and Safety.

By theſe Neglects, the Soldiers lay ſtarving and dying in ſhoals, the Breaches at *Barcelona* and *Montjuich* neglected, the Garriſons unſtored,

ſtored, and Intelligence not look'd after; thus unhappily drill'd we away our Time, and the Advantages we had gain'd by a fortunate Campaign, till at length the Enemy awaked us, but yet in ſo drouſie a manner, that we ſeem'd to go ſtumbling on to our Ruin; We divided our Troops into *Tortoſa*, *Lerida*, and *Girona*, leaving but a handful in *Barcelona*; had the Court indeed done this in time, and at firſt, it had ſaved Hundreds from dying, and renewed the Vigour of the whole Army, for the Frontiers uſed our Men better and cheaper than at *Barcelona*, and conſequently they had been freſh and ready for an early Campaign, and nipp'd the Enemy in the very bud; but by a failure in this, and of Money (which we never ſent for 'till we actually wanted it) we ruin'd (to all humane appearance at that time) the hopefulleſt Deſign in *Europe*.

Horſes we wanted, and theſe all the World knew were not to be had in *Catalonia*, but in *Valencia*: to have them there, we were obliged of courſe to make them our Friends firſt, or to take them by force, both equally dangerous at that time, and the former perhaps the moſt to have been avoided; for by their declaring for us when we had not Force, nor Money, nor Ability enough to protect them, we ſhould but the more quicken the Speed and Induſtry of the Enemy, and leſſen our own Strength, by dividing our Forces, and graſping at more than we could poſſibly hold; but take it which way ſo ever, Horſes we wanted, and could not be without; ſo his Excellency (who had propos'd it long before to the Court) enter'd *Valentia*, in order to get a ſufficient Number of them, to complete our Army againſt the approaching Campaign, and Arrival of our Fleet.

He no ſooner enter'd, but he found as unexpected Succeſs in that Kingdom as he had in *Catalonia*; for in a few days he advanced into the very City of *Valentia* it ſelf; and in a few more, almoſt all the other Places of Note there, declared for us; this was a large ſtride that had like to have proved a moſt fatal one in the Conſequences; for the Enemy (that had long before been ſufficiently awaken'd) did not ſo much march as fly to ſuppreſs this growing Flame that threaten'd their Ruin; they had prepared all the Force they could poſſibly gather, from the Frontiers of *Portugal*, from *Italy*, from *Provence*, nay, from *Flanders*, and the *Rhyne* too; theſe appear'd upon the Frontiers of *Arragon*, *Valentia*, and *Ampurdan*, even almoſt before we knew it.

This ſpeedy Performance of theirs being effected, they caſt their Eye wholly upon *Barcelona*, invited to that beyond all other Places

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in our Poſſeſſion; by reaſon the King was there, and was obliged in Honour to continue there, by reaſon the Breaches were unrepair'd, by reaſon the Funds rais'd there were already drained, and by reaſon they had ſome ſtanch Friends there, that gave them upon all Occaſions ſecret Intelligence; theſe with more, too tedious to name here, were ſufficient to fix their Deſigns upon this Place before all others.

But to effect it with leaſt Coſt, and moſt Facility to themſelves, they begun with Amuzements; they endeavoured by their Emiſſaries to perſwade us they deſign'd to ſtand barely upon the Defenſive, and only hinder us from making further Advances; they deceiv'd us with their Motions too, they made ſeveral Feints and Offers, as if they would fall upon *Lerida*, *Girona*, &c. By this Addreſs and Management, they drew almoſt all the Forces, the Ingeneers, the Ammunition, &c. from us to the Frontiers; about which time arrived before *Barcelona* Twelve French Men of War, to look out (as we preſumed) for our Three Men of War that were bringing us from *Italy* Supplies of Money, which we at that time wanted to Extremity, our Soldiers for ſeveral Weeks having ſubſiſted upon Eighteen pence a Week, and the Officers obliged to pawn their Scarfs, &c. for want of it too.

Matters being in this poſture, the Enemy about *Lerida* removed, and ſhept in between it and *Tortoſa*, by which they drew off to this laſt Place all the remainder of our Troops in *Barcelona*, the Guards only excepted, who were then but about 300 Men, and thoſe imployed in guarding the King's Perſon and Water Gate only; nay, and theſe too we had wanted, had not there been a peremptory ſtop put to their March.

About this time an additional Number of Twelve more French Ships appear'd upon the Coaſt here, which awaken'd us with a Vengeance, we fell immediately upon running up the Breach, but they being Spaniards that worked, it was carry'd on with too much ſlow Gravity; by this time the Enemy had got together in two ſeparate Bodies all the Force they could raiſe, and conſequently their Deſign ripe for Execution; they made a movement with their Two Armies (that near *Girona*, and the other near *Lerida*) toward *Barcelona*, but yet in ſuch a manner, that they ſeem'd not to have a deſign upon it, but from hindering any more Force of ours from entering *Lerida* or *Girona*; and conſequently confirm'd the Court in the Belief that their Aims were ſtill on theſe two Places, which Bait we ſwallowed ſo ſecurely

curely, that we never so much as talk'd of their coming here, till they were actually within 2 days good March of us; nay, and even then too we were ignorant of their real design, not any ways dreaming of uniting their 2 Armies, the one commanded by Marshal *de Tesse*, the other by the Duke *de Noailles*; thus far the Enemy had acted with great Conduct and Address, but their next step was a very false one, they made 8 or 9 days delay in a March that might have been perform'd in Two, whether for want of Provisions or other Deficiencies I know not, but it gave us time and opportunity to slip in a Hundred or Two of Men, of mending the Breaches, repairing the Bastions, &c. all which went pretty forward, being encited by the Clergy, abundance of whom work'd very heartily themselves.

But the most foolish Conduct the Enemy was guilty of, was at Sea; they sent Twelve Men of War to intercept our Three Ships, and yet Eight or Nine of them were constantly riding at Anchor, by which means they fail'd of their design on the one hand (we Landing our Money at *Terragona*) and alarum'd *Barcelona* on the other, especially when there came the additional Number of Twelve more Sail, but yet so besotted were we, that nothing could thorowly convince us of it, but the Enemies near approach to us by Land.

So surprizing an approach of the Enemy, dash't the Town at once, and especially the Court, tho the King the least of any, for when advised, nay, and prest by some notable Polititians, (nay by the whole Body of them) to run away, or (to speak more Courtlike) to withdraw from the City, he stiffly oppos'd it, and even on the 2d of *April*, when the two Armies of the Enemy were so very near, and that they renewed their request of making his Escape, and that they had over-perswaded him to it, by agreeing to slip out that Night, yet when the Hour came, he alter'd his mind again, and determin'd to continue to the last, by which strange, sudden change (if I may so call it) he prevented the most evident Misfortune in the Universe, for that very turn cast the Ballance for the Freedom of *Europe*.

On the 2d of *April*, N. S. in the Evening, the Forces that came from about *Girona*, under the Command of the Duke *de Noailles* joyned part of those that came from *Lerida*, and Commanded by the M. *de Tesse*, and Encamp'd before the North-side of the City, the Right Wing reaching to the Foot of *Montjuich*; and next Morning being the 3d, having fix'd their Colours on the North-side of *Montjuich*, within Musket shot of the Castle. About Nine in the Morning

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they made an Attack with a Body of Foot (ſupported by two or three Horſe) and Headed by the Marſhal (as 'twas believ'd) on the weakeſt and moſt Weſterly part of the Out-works, and where was only 100 *Engliſh* of *Hamilton*'s Regiment (who had that very Morning come upon Duty, from travelling 70 Leagues in the two foregoing days upon Mules) notwithſtanding all which, they fairly repulſed the Enemy that came very briskly upon them, Firing and Loading as they advanced in very good order; as they went off our handful of Men pull'd of their Caps and hollow'd ſeveral times, which nettled the Enemy very much, who expected no ſuch reception, for they thought to have found only a dozen ſorry City Militia to receive them there, which indeed was the uſual Guard before that day; the Enemy made one or two offers more, but were much more faint than the firſt: The Town being Alarum'd at this unexpected and ſudden Attack, the Guards were immediately order'd up, leaving only Twelve to guard the King's Court and Perſon, but the Enemy thought fit to make no further Efforts that day; and the *Catalans* being by this Repulſe made ſure that the Enemy they had to deal with, *were only Mortals like themſelves*, became ſo familiarly bold, as to advance without our Works and Pickeer upon the *French* as if they were to ſhoot at Wood-cocks.

The following Night we ſtood watchfully upon our Guard, expecting then, or early next Morning a vigorous Attack, but they proved quiet and civil beyond our expectation; in the Night we took notice of a vaſt many Fires, ſpreading a great length, which the leſs timorous among us believed a meer ſham to make their Camp the more formidable, and to appear more numerous than they were in reallity, and perhaps it was with like Artifice they made uſe of ſome Deſerters from them, who generally reported them Twenty Five Thouſand or Thirty Thouſand, and almoſt all of 'em Choice Troops; with other frightning Stories of like nature, purely (as I believe) to engage the Inhabitants to Deſert the King, and compound for their Necks, or for his Majeſty to flye from them, either of which had been the ruin of both.

In the Morning, being the 4th, we fairly perceiv'd their Camp from the top of *Montjuich*, their Tents reaching from the Foot of the N. W. ſide of *Montjuich*, Five or Six Miles in length, but with ſome Gaps or Intermiſſions on purpoſe (as I concluded) to appear very numerous, and indeed by the appearance they made in their Tents,

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our Officers concluded them above Twenty Thousand.

This Day we disturb'd the Enemy with our small Parties, as well upon *Montjuich* as in their Camp too, where a Body of Miquelets, made a Sally down from the Neighbouring Hills near *Convento Gracia*, and took from the Enemy Seven Hundred Sheep, and twelve Mules, in the Face of their whole Camp, and tho two Squadrons of Horse drew out to rescue them, our Friends fairly repulst them: The *Miquelets* in Town Sally'd forth too, and made their advanc'd Guards not a little uneasie, by pickering upon them; now and then we sent a Cannon Ball from our Walls, which commonly fell short of the Enemy.

5th, This Morning we found the Round Fort (near the Strand West of *Montjuich*, and which commands all the shore on that side,) in the possession of the Enemy, surrendred as supposed by treachery, for with fifty good Men it could have held out till beat to the Ground; this accident made the City jealous of the Governour of the Castle, so they this day plac'd a new one there.

The Enemy having got this Fort, fell immediately upon Landing their Provisions, Cannon and all other Ammunition; all which they were in want of, particularly the first; for being now settled in this Camp, the Country brings them in nothing but what they raise by compulsion, and that coits them very dear, being apt to be cut off by the *Miquelets*.

We this day perceived their Camp to be much augmeuted by the remainder of the Troops that came from *Lerida*-side, but what made amends for this, was the arrival of my Lord *Donnegall*, M. G. *Sentiman*, and Four Regiments of the Garrison of *Gerona*, two whereof were of the new rais'd Troops in this Country, and consequently of no great value; To prevent us of more Succours that way, the Enemies Left Wing march'd with their Baggage a League or two more Eastward, so that they almost quite invest both Castle and City, but their Camp was but in one Line, and with several wide Intermissions; This Afternoon a Drum was sent in from the Enemy; this day we found out a Treacherous Design of the Enemies, for a Fellow in the Garrison of *Montjuich* Castle the foregoing Night hired a Boy (who confess'd the fact) to put out all the Matches, and throw off all the Priming off the Match-Locks he could meet with, especially on the quarter where the Enemy design'd the Attack.

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6. All that the Enemy ſeem to have done this Day, is Landing and convoying Proviſions, *&c.* to their Camp, and in ſtretching it more Eaſterly: This day We had it confirm'd, That the Duke of *Anjou* is in *Leriah* (at the ſame Houſe where *Charles* the 3*d* was laſt Year). This Evening he went aboard the Fleet (which ſaluted him with all their Guns) perhaps upon a Conſult, or rather, not thinking himſelf very ſafe aſhore: For the Evening before the Miquelets made a ſecond Deſcent from the Hills near *Leriah*, where they killed 2 or 300 of the Enemy, with the loſs of about 50, and put them into ſuch a Conſternation, that the Duke was fain to eſcape by a back Door, leaving his Hat behind, and the Miquelets ſecured ſome of his Plate and Houſhold Goods.

Charles III. has been every day abroad on Horſe-back, ſometimes at *Montjuich*, ſometimes round the City Ramparts, and is indeed the very Life and Soul of the People; for the firſt day, when the Enemy deſign'd to have ſurpriz'd *Montjuich*, and Death and Deſpair was ſeen on every other Face; nothing was legible on this glorious young Prince's Countenance but *Semper idem*, his uſual Colour and Serenity.

This Day came by Water (with great Difficulty and Hazard) the remainder of our Troops from *Girone*, and ſome Dragoons from *Lerida*, ſo that we have now 3000 or more regular Troops, beſides the City Militia, that do conſtant Duty in all places without reach of Danger.

My Lord *Donnegal* and Major-General *Lentinen* command the Troops in the Caſtle by turns; General *Ulsfelt* commands in the City, and an old Spaniard on the Line of Communication, betwixt the City and Caſtle, which we are working at, being apprehenſive of an attack that way from the Enemy, which would ruine the ſubſiſtance of the Caſtle.

7. This Morning we find their Camp more ſpread to the Eaſtward, and not ſo cloſe and firm as before: They have carried on two Intrenchments, one beginning at *St. Madrona*, the other at the Weſt ſide of the Hill, both leading to each other. We moleſted them in the Forenoon only from our Works, but at 5 in the Evening ſome Miquelets ſallied down, and drew 6 pair of Colours from the Works, but they turned again and recover'd their Intrenchments.

We hear by a Deſerter come in to Day, That abundance more would follow, but they are afraid of being cut off by

the Miquelets before they can reach the City. He ſays the Enemy are not above 15000 or 16000, whereof 3000 are Horſe, moſt of them good, but of the Foot there are only 3 or 4 Regiments good. He ſays, they have 14 Mortars, and only 1400 Bombs. We preſume their deſign is to attack *Montjuich* Sword in Hand, and to ſeize our Line of Communication.

We endeavour to diſturb them (at the Bomb battery they are raiſing) by our Cannon, but have not one Gunner that underſtands any thing.

8. Early this Morning they begun to throw their Shells at *Montjuich* from two Mortars, and are ſhelter'd within Musket-ſhot of the Caſtle; but we put a ſtop to them in the Afternoon by a Sally, with a body of Miquelets, ſuſtained by about 200 of our Regular Troops; we beat them out of their Trenches, but they have Houſes and old Structures to ſhelter them, and 4000 of 'em coming with 12 or 15 pair of Colours, beyond our Expectation, obliged us to retreat: For it ſeems they had got Intelligence, and accordingly prepared for this Sally; however we killed and wounded abundance more than they did of us, for by report they had no leſs than eleven Carts with their wounded. There was one Subaltern Officer taken Priſoner on each ſide. As for their Bombs they have hitherto done little or no execution. We had abundance of ſmall Craft that brought us Faſcines by Water, and 2 Galliots have got ſafe in with Corn and Flower from *Villa-Nova*.

The above-mention'd Salley alarm'd all their Camp, eſpecially when they ſaw our Horſe drawn out, making about 600, but did nothing.

9. This day they ply'd us with ſome Shells, but not ſo warmly as Yeſterday; many of their Bombs are ill made, many ill thrown, and not one has taken Effect, or kill'd a Man ſince they begun; whereas, I am perſwaded, we ſlay abundance with our great Guns, for our Fellows begin now by practice to ſhoot better. The Enemy have made but ſmall Progreſs this Day in their Trenches; and by the Multiplicity of them, they look as they would not run them up to our Outworks, but make them fit to contain a ſtrong body of Men, that at once they may ſally out and carry our Outworks Sword in Hand; but believe me, they'll be diſappointed, if Heaven be not partial. Theſe Works of theirs

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from the North side of the Castle; for the West point that was formerly so weak, it's by this time the strongest: For besides other helps, we have cut a Trench through the Rock, so that all our Works within that Point are now intire, and very defensible. About 5 this Evening the Enemies Camp was alarm'd by our good Friends, (supposed to be the Prince, *Nabot*, &c.) near *Seriah*, who, we perceive, have made Bonfires of that and some neighbouring Houses, and obliged all the Enemy to draw out: And we on the other hand, sent out our Horse, with some Miquelets, to favour the one, and plague the other. We would have daily abundance of Deserters, were it not for our Miquelets, who slay all they catch; because (they say) the Enemy deal so by them; but all that fall into *English* or *Dutch* hands are safe. The Enemy, it seems, have but about 3 pence or 3 pence half penny a day, and a Bisket subsistance; and all their dependance is on their Sea Provisions; so that in effect, we rather besiege them than they us; and barring Treachery and Surprize, they will as soon conquer the Grand *Turk* as *Barcelona*. The Inhabitants now seem fully perswaded of it, for all Shops are daily open, every Trade goes forward; the Women laugh, and the Boys sing; and all sleep at Night without dreaming of Sieges; not but that we stand upon our Guard, which is reckon'd here a Diversion, not a Hardship; so hearty are they in this Occasion.

10th. They continue bombarding us, but do little damage; two or three Men are hurt, but no one killed as I hear. We found this Morning that they had run up one Trench within Pistol-shot of our Out-works, just facing the fine Stone Sentry-Box that's unfinish'd; but that Line lying wholly open to us, we made them scoure from it at day-break with our small Shot; we endeavour to make the Place stronger and stronger every hour by additional Works; and in fine, in a day or two, you may expect some extraordinary Action.

11th. Last Night we kept such a continual firing upon the Enemy, where we suppos'd they were at work, that in the Morning we found they had made but very little progress with their Trenches; and besides, we gall them much with Stones from our Mortars, which, in the Night, are of more effect than Shells. They have ply'd us pretty warm this day with their Bombs, but have done little damage

to our Men, and none at all to our Works nor Ammunition. This Evening we are marking a Camp on the ſide of Montjoui, betwixt the Town and Caſtle, that our Troops may be more at hand in caſe of need. The King promiſes a Piſtole for each Priſoner our Miquelets ſhall bring alive to the Palace, by which we hope to bring over many Deſerters who dreaded them.

12th. This Morning we found they had turn'd one of their Trenches into two Batteries of 6 Guns apiece, each facing one of the two Northern Baſtions of Montjoui; their Men in making their Ambruſiers wrought ſo open, that we pick'd off ſeveral of them, yet their Work ſtill went forward by freſh Men. I am apt to believe when they begin to play, they'll find their Cannon too low to do any great damage, yet we are mudding the Inſides of our Stone-walls and Breaſt-works that lie moſt open to them, and are preparing a Battery to play upon the Lodgments they deſign to make under the North-Eaſt Baſtion. This day they have ply'd us with their Bombs, but with the uſual ſucceſs, and by way of return we throw Stones from our Mortars. Our Infantry that lodg'd in Town lie now in Tents on the Eaſt-ſide of Montjoui, which will be equally advantagious to the Soldiers and the Caſtle. We are mending the Baſtion without Fort Antonio, where there's mounted 3 Mortars and 3 Guns, and ordering the Curtain of the City wall (betwixt the ſaid Port and the late Breach) ſo as the Gunners may ply their Artillery with much more ſecurity than formerly, and we ſhall have a good many large Guns mounted there; for the Enemy are already beginning to run down their Trenches that way from St. Madrona: They ſeem to have got aſhoar all that they want from aboard their Ships, the Weather favouring them much, and their ſmall Craft is perpetually going and coming from the Eaſtward; they have 2 or 3 ſmall Ships and a Half Galley to the Eaſtward of the City, that lies ſo near the Shoar that none of our Barks, Felucca's, &c. can paſs as formerly. Their Camp is more extended (and conſequently weaker than formerly) inſomuch that *Conventa Gracia* appears to be the middle or half way of it. A Deſerter informs us that the Enemy is in great Straits for Bread, Meat and Straw, and that the grand Expedient made uſe of to keep their Soldiers from deſerting, is to feed them with the hopes of plundering the whole City, and making them believe that we are already

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ſtarving; that what they deſign they will puſh forward in 3 or 4 days. The Miquelets, beſide what they do by day, by night advance into their Camp, and murder and ſtrip their Officers in their Tents, ſo that abundance of them are cut off that way; and in fine, thoſe who have deſerted us, would be heartily glad to be over with us again. This day about 11 at noon they begun to fire from their Batteries, but then had but 4 Guns mounted.

On the 13th they mounted 12 Guns upon 2 Batteries, and 4 Mortars, with which they ply'd us as warmly as poſſible; the Dutch being upon the expoſed Poſts that day, about 25 of them were wounded and killed. We ply'd not thoſe Guns that fac'd them as formerly, finding it difficult to get Fellows to ſtand to them; and the Miquelets ſtay not in our Out-works as before, ſo that I doubt we ſhall have none but our own Troops to truſt to when the Enemy ſtorms us, however we forward and better our Works as much as Time, the Enemy and the Rockineſs of the Ground will permit.

14th. This Morning the Enemy play'd from no leſs than 4 Batteries, one to the Eaſtward, and the other to the Weſtward of the two former; and the laſt, as it will be much the greateſt when finiſh'd, ſo our Works and Men lie moſt expoſed to it. They ply us with all the vigour imaginable, and we are paſſive in the Matter, only now and then fire a ſmall Gun upon them, to let them ſee we are not aſleep. We hope his Excellency will convince them and us, that he is not ſo too, and that the Prince and he will not delay. A Bark got ſafe into Matteron from Genoa, having Letters for the Court from England, &c. The Enemies Fleet is in the ſame poſture as formerly, they have ſeveral Cruiſers abroad, and their Barks are perpetually going and coming from France, &c. Their Camp is in the ſame poſture as in my laſt, and it's viſible that all that part of it to the Eaſtward of *Convento Gracia* is much the thineſt, and as I preſume all Horſe, becauſe fartheſt diſtant from Montjoui.

15th. This Morning they had brought up their Weſtmoſt Trench within half Piſtol ſhot of our Out-work on that ſide, and by the Report of a Deſerter, 14 whereof came over to us this Morning, they had a deſign to have attack'd us there laſt Night, but ſomething was lacking to them; we take it for granted they will attempt it this Night, and accordingly we are preparing that point of our Out-works to receive them,

which

which if loſt, and they make a Lodgment there, they will in a few days determine the Fate of *Montjoui*. They have two Bomb Ketches arrived this day from the Eaſtward. This Morning one of our Grenadeers pick'd off an Officer, who by his Garb ſeem'd to be a leading Man among them; and queſtionleſs, they daily loſe many, as well by deſertion as otherways.

16. Laſt Night at 8 the Enemy begun an Attack on our Weſtmoſt Out-work, where was plac'd according to their Turn, (and which I ſuppoſe the Enemy was acquainted with) the new Spaniſh Foot-guards, who gave way, and precipitately retired upon the Enemy's firſt Sally; ſo that at One they advanc'd to where our Guards and Grenadiers were poſted, and had carry'd that too directly, had we not acted like Engliſhmen; in fine, never any Soldiers behav'd themſelves better than ours on this occaſion. Some of them, nay, and my Lord Donegal himſelf too, throwing back the Enemy's Grenades upon them. The heat of the Attack laſted about two hours; after which the reſt of the Night was taken up in popping at each other, but could not make them quit the Poſt they had got, where we preſume they will, with all Expedition this Night, raiſe a Battery, and conſequently oblige us with the greater Earneſtneſs to cry out, *Good Lord come and help us.* They endeavour at the ſame time to terrifie the City as much as poſſible by throwing burning Cannon Shot among us, and this Night we expect the additional Entertainment of Bombs; for beſides their Mortars by Land, they had two Bomb-Ketches came into their Fleet Yeſterday. This Morning (ſuch now is the change of the Tide) 4 of our Men deſerted at once in the Face of the Sun and us. To prevent which, and many more ill Conſequences, is in the Power, I hope, of my Lord Peterborough, who, if he make one home Puſh now, will for ever win the Hearts of the Ladies, who at this time are drown'd in Fears and Tears.

17. Laſt Night we kept firing upon the Enemy to hinder their making any Advantages of the Poſt they had gain'd, but we found this Morning (ſo indefatigable are they) they had not only rais'd a new Battery, but made Intrenchments too in the beſt manner their Ground would admit to ſecure it. This Afternoon the two Bomb-Ketches, under the Protection of two Men of War, came to an Anchor betwixt the Hungry Baſtion (ſo call'd) and the Mould Baſtion, and within

within Gun shot of the former, which has not yet fired upon them. This Motion of the Enemy made a greater in the City; for all began to remove their Goods into Churches, and their dear Persons to the most distant or obscure parts of the City. The King, the *Portugueſe* Ambassador, &c. removed too; but as yet they have not thrown any. Their shot came now and then from *St. Madrona*; they endeavour to pepper our Work-men labouring on the Courtine, betwixt Port *Antonio* and the Breaches.

18. The Enemy made no fresh Attack last Night at *Montjuich* as we expected; they kept now and then a Gun firing, to fright our Spaniards from clearing the Breaches they make in the day when they fire desperately. Their Mortars keep playing there still, sometimes 3 or 4 Shells together, yet we bear it all very well, and undoubtedly this patience of ours nettles the Monsieur most confoundedly, who thought to have got all before this time; but if Matters be as your Letter of the 16th inform us, we shall teach them a New Courant. All their Camp to the Eastward of *Canvento Gratia* (as I said in my former) is very weak, with many wide Intermissions, and, for ought I know, they never have more than their Quarter-Guards on all that side. In fine, Sir, if my Lord give them one shock, woe be to them, for they must of course creep into a lesser compass, and secure their Head (the Duke) like a Tortoise.

19. This Morning before Day, they threw 8 or 10 Shells into the City from their Ketches, and abundance of Shot from *St. Madrona*, which awes our *Spaniards* so much, that we cannot get them to work on the Courtine as usual; and as for *Montjuich*, their Guns and Mortars play with all the fury imaginable, and they expect to make the Angles of the Bastions capable of an Attack to Morrow. Our losses are not so considerable as perhaps the Enemy believe, one of the worst Misfortunes we have met with was this Morning in *Montjuich*, where one of our wretched Spanish Gunners, instead of hitting the Enemy, kill'd and disabled several of our best Men at the West point of our Works; such losses go hard with us, for tho' we have good Men enough to baffle the Enemy upon any fair Attack, we have not enough (we dare rely on) to relieve and refresh each other. There's no trusting to *Neapolitans* nor *Spaniards*, and it lies too hard on our good Troops to be always upon the Guard, and perform every

every thing that's to be done in the face of Danger. A Party of our Dragoons Patrolling round without the City, the Enemy fired 3 Cannon-Ball at them, by which we find their Field-pieces (or part of them) are near *Convento Gratia*, a little Eastward of it. Besides our two Mortars that throw Stones from the Castle, we have one that throws Shells from our Line of Communication, but our Artillery-Men are no Conjurers.

20. All last Night they have entertain'd the City with their Bombs from Sea, and their Shot from *St. Madrona*, but the chief Design of the latter is to fright our Workmen on the Courtine on that side. *Montjuich* too never had so many before of the one and the other, for (besides what I formerly mention'd) they play two more Guns and Mortars from a Battery rais'd on the Lodgment they last made, so that we are now on all sides maul'd confoundedly. My Lord *Donegal*'s Behaviour there is highly approved at Court, he shewing upon all Occasions a true *English* Valour, and the preservation of the Place is chiefly owing to his Example. Besides their two Ketches, they have a Ship that throws Bombs, whereof we compute they threw near 200 last Night into the City, and have shatter'd the Palace most pitiously.

21. The Enemy this Morning grew something more calm in their Thundring and Lightning at *Montjuich*, where last Night (among other Misfortunes of lesser moment) we had kill'd and disabled 8 or 10 Men, by 5 or 6 Barrels of Powder that blew up, whether by Accident or no I have not learnt. The truth is, our good Men are so harrass'd that they cannot hold up from sleeping under their Arms, *&c.* At Two last Night a Half Galley entred the Mould, bringing 50 Barrels of Powder from *Mattheo*, by which you may conclude we are not over well stockt with that Commodity, and the Spanish Powder is most wretched Stuff. A Barque or Felucca brought us in two or three of our Officers, who give us very comfortable Accounts of my Lord *Peterborough*'s Preparations to relieve us. Last Night the Enemy maul'd the City with their Shells from Sea more than the Night foregoing, but not a Soul slain by them that I hear of. And as for Goods and Houses, the Inhabitants value them not a straw, so zealous are they upon this Occasion. The Women and Boys carry up and give the Soldiers at *Montjuich* Water and Victuals *gratis*; and the Friars (some of them) fight, and others bear away the Slain and Wounded on their Shoulders. 21. This

21. This Evening at Seven commenced an unhappy Attack, made so more by our Carelesness and Rashness, than any Vigour of the Enemy; it was thus: The Enemy flung into *Monjuich* Four Bombs at once, being their Signal; upon which they Advanc'd, following as they came, which being unexpectedly, put us into Confusion; many of our Officers were absent, and the few that were there had much ado to get their Men under Arms, tho' the Enemy was already in our Works in Two Places, at the Westmost Polht, and at the Breach of *Valascos* Bastion, our Men at the Westmost Works, fearing to be cut off from the Castle by the Enemy at the Breach, retired thither, and then not only Beat the Enemy off, but made them retire at the other End too; they were much confounded at our facing about; by this time our Officers that were absent came, and believing the Place to be clear of the Enemy, we advanced to a Battalion drawn up in the Works to give them New Orders, (taking them to be the *Dutch* by their Cloathing) but found them to be the Enemy, who took most of our Officers, and many Soldiers Prisoners, without firing One Gun for it; those within, and about the Castle not knowing of this Accident, were in the greatest Confusion imaginable, wanting and calling out for Officers to give them Orders; for nothing above a Lieutenant or Ensign was to be seen, and not above Three or Four of them neither; in fine, had the Enemy, (who only propoled, taking what they already had) push'd as little farther, they had carry'd the Castle at once, with little Opposition: That Night the Enemy made a Lodgment on the Breach, but indeed found ready to their Hands a much better one under it in the Cover'd Way of the Bastion, capable of securing Three or Four Thousand Men, which no doubt they threw into it. Next Morning, being the

22. We perceived them throwing up a Line (in order to raise a Battery) on the Bastion, and had already advanced so far, that they wrought next Moning unexpos'd to the Castle. This Morning, by an Order from the Palace, the Great Bell Rung, as a Signal for all, (that were not already upon Duty) to repair to *Monjuich*, in order to Dislodge the Enemy. Abundance went out under the Sacred Banner of their Church, and made very fair Advances, but being under no Order (and we not having Regular Troops to make use of on that Occasion) they

could not beat off the Enemy, who were too Numerous, and too Securely Lodg'd to be baffled by a Rabble; yet though we made no great Slaughter by our continual firing, we kept them from working on the Bastion.

About Four in the Afternoon a Trumpet cam into Town with some Message from the Enemy; and we sent out a Drum to enquire after my Lord *Donnegal*, &c.

23. This Morning our Drum return'd, and gave an Account, that his Lordship was Slain in *Monjuich*; that he would hear of no Quarter, which the Enemy that knew him, offer'd him; that he cut to Pieces half a Dozen Granadiers, and an Officer that had personally ingaged him, and was attacking a Captain when an unhappy Bullet Shot him through the Heart, and he fell.

The Drum tells us they took above Four Hundred Prisoners, and among them above 20 *English* Officers; and that they were put on Board their Fleet, in order to be carried to *East France*, &c.

He says they give out that they'll carry *Monjuich* to Morsow, and in Two Days more have 56 Battering Pieces mounted against the Town. The Enemy have now hemm'd us into the Castle with its Counterscarp; and the *Spaniards*, who before used to Line the Our works, have quite left them, and in a great Measure the Line of Communication too: we have but Fifty of our *English* do Duty in the Castle, which the Enemy Bombard with no less than Eight Morars.

24. Last Night their Bombs from the Sea, (by a small Surge on the Shore) fell many of them short of the City, but destroy'd the Store-house belonging to the Custom-house, and Sunk Two Barks; about Three in the Morning there entered the Mound several Barks under Conduct of Two or Three Half Gallies with Five Hundred *Neopolitans*, order'd by my Lord *Peterborough* from *Matero*, whereof the Enemy being aware, they had laid many of their Boats, &c. along Shore to cut them off but after a smart Ingagement for an Hour with Small Arms upon the Water, we got in above Four Hundred, and the rest we hope put back for *Matero*. This Day the Enemy having rais'd a New Battery upon *Valascous* Bastion, from thence, and another Battery, together with their Bombs, they so maul'd the Castle, that by Eight in the Morning they made a Breach through the Curtain-Wall, and by

Five

25. This Afternoon beat down above half the Tower. The same Morning my Lord *Donegal* was interr'd in a very decent Manner in the *Leeuen* Bastion.

Monjuich still withstands the Efforts of the Enemy, tho' the small Garrison lyes exposed to all the Bombs, without any Shelter from them, which might easily have been made in one Night (having Timbers for the Purpose) had there been due Care taken; the Enemy last Night threw in no Shells from the Sea, we suppose they have no more left; for surely their Rancour gainst us is not yet at an End. About Six in the Evening having carry'd all that we could from *Monjuich*, all that was left Combustible was set on Fire, and the Garrison retired to the Town, being little molested by the Enemy, we burnt all the Stakes upon the Line of Communication without Musket shot of the City Walls, by the Advice of a Council of War of some profound Heads, *&c.* but contrary to the Opinion of the Ingineer, who proposed clearing that Night the inconsiderable Breach, and to keep it out some Days longer; and a *Spanish* Captain offer'd to maintain it.

26. The Enemy last Night threw in no Bombs from the Sea, and next Morning we found they had broke Ground in several Places, chiefly betwixt *Santa Madrona*, and the Road from *Santa Antonio*; at Night they renewed their Bombs from the Sea, *&c.*

27. We go on to make the Curtain Wall facing *Monjuich* as defensible as may be, and have made a deeper Ditch within the old one before the Breaches, and are raising Stakes upon the Counterscarp before the *Glaze*; on the other Hand, the Enemy have brought down their Cannon they had against *Monjuich*, to the side of the Hill, to beat off our Workmen from their Labour, and are carrying on their Trenches for their lower Batteries with all Expedition.

28. This Day the Enemy have mounted about 18 Guns, to gall our Work-men, besides Three or Four Mortars, and are come within Pistol-shot of the Spur of Fort *Antonio* with one of their Trenches, and tho' we have had smart Rains these Two Nights past, it has not hindred their Labour: In the Afternoon they dismounted one of our Guns with a Random-shot from their High Battery; this Evening a Trumpet was sent in from the Enemy.

29. This

29. This Morning the Enemy run a Lider as far as our Outer Breach, Parallel with our Curtain, and almost within a Stone's throw of it; so that by their Works we may guess their Design is upon that Breach, and the Spur at Port *Antonio*; their Guns that Yesterday play'd upon us from their Battery near the Line of Communication, they have this Morning partly removed to another Battery on that part of the Hill neareſt the Town, and to which our Rampart and Ditch lyes moſt open, ſo that by playing their Guns there now, we have ſcarce one Gun or Muſket that fires from our Walls to moleſt the Enemy that work juſt under our Noſes; we have wall'd up the Gate that leads out to *Monjouch*, ſo the Enemy are ſecure; we ſhall not ſalley out upon them that Way; they have Two or Three Mortars in the ſmall Battery we had on the Line of Communication, which play chiefly at the Spur of Port *Antonio*; this Morning a Deſerter affirms, the Enemy have not good Troops enough to make an Attack upon the Town when they have made the Breaches.

30. Laſt Night the Enemy play'd us very warmly with Bombs from the Foot of *Monjuich*, and this Morning before Day Two Half Gallies got ſafe into us with the P. of *Heſſe*, and 60 Soldiers, cutting through the Line of Boats, *&c.* that each Night lye before the Harbour; but the *Filuca* that came with 'em was oblig'd to put back again. This Morning the Enemy had brought their Line (that is ſo near to, and parallel with our Curtain-Wall) as far as the large Breach, ſo we perceive they deſign to make Three Breaches, and by their other Works we conclude they'll have Five Batteries; they play Four Guns already upon one of them againſt the Spur at Port *Antonio*; and their Guns on the Point of the Hill moleſt our Rampart very much; laſt Night our Soldiers begun to throw up the Line of Defence that we deſign within, againſt the Breaches; we diſturb the Enemy as much as we can with our Guns that are Mounted, and One or Two we play at the Mould Head, which gaul the Enemy that lye Intrench'd upon the Eaſt ſide of *Montjuich*; the Baſtion at the *Tetra-Sanna* too, diſturbs them not a little, both there and in their Batteries. We have a Confirmation of my Lord *Peterborough*'s being on the Neighbouring Mountains. *May* 1. The abovemention'd Line they have carry'd along to our late Line of Communication, by which it appears they deſigned no

other

other than a Line of that Nature betwixt their Forces on *Mon-*
jouich and their other; as also that from that Line they might gall our small Arms on our Curtain; This Day they open'd two other Batteries, both playing upon our Curtain, where our smaller imperfect Breach was.

2. We find their Three Batteries to contain about 28 Guns, Two being of 11 and 12 Guns that view the Breach, and One of Five that plays against the Spur, besides their other Guns upon the Side of *Monjuich*, that play Part upon our Rampart and Inner Works, and Part upon the Mould and Rampart facing the Mould; their Bombs too by Land make the Spur a very warm Station, but do no Damage in the Gardens within the Curtain, the Ground being soft; these Three or Four Days they have thrown no Shells from their Ketches. This Night my Lord *Peterborough* sent the Court News of our Fleets being near *Alicant* Bay.

3. This Day they have ply'd their Batteries very warmly, as well as Yesterday, and have made a small Breach, but of no Importance, which these Two Nights we have took Care to clear by our Soldiers; in the Night too we kept firing from the Spur upon the Enemy, whom guessing they were a making too very near an Approach, in order to undermine that Work, which next Morning we found true; for on the 24th we perceiv'd that our firing last Night had obliged them to turn off their Trench, by which they design'd to have got under our Court-way and Ditch into a Vault adjoining to the Spur, which run under Ground a great Way: This Design of theirs we are endeavouring to countermine. This Day they opened another Battery upon the nearest Line, and just facing the Angle betwixt the Two late Breeches; but this Battery is so low and near, that it will not have so great Effects as their other. We are preparing the inner Works in such Manner, that if we have Time to finish them we shall be able to give the Enemy a vigorous Reception. We are drawing off our Guns from the Rampart facing the Enemy's Batteries; and because the News of our Fleets being very near may occasion the Enemies attempting something desperate, we have ordered all our Foot to be at the Breach this Night, and the Dragoons to repair thither upon first Notice; they have ply'd their Battering Pieces very smartly all Day, but 'twill take another before they can make a Breach

wide

worth Notice. This Day the Enemies Bomb-Ketches, and other Ships to the Eastward of the Mould, weighed, and went into their Fleet; upon which 20 or more of our small Craft went out and got safe along Shore to the Eastward.

4. This Day the Enemy kept Firing at the Breech, but made no great Matters of it as yet, by Reason the Glasis being pretty good, it hinders their Shot that are low placed from taking any other Effect, than coming over the Wall, and striking among the Houses. Their Guns upon the Hill that flank us gaul us much, but their Shells (which every Day and Night they throw very plentifully) do little Mischief; our small Craft that went out to the Eastward returned with Fascines, &c, safe into Harbour. We take Care in the Night to clear the Breach, but we go on very slowly with our Inner Works of Defence.

5. The Enemy have opened another Battery, which flanks the Spur at *St. Antonio*, and gaulls us much, by Reason the Shot from thence that flies over the Spur, takes our Curtain N. E. of *St. Antonio*. They ply their Batteries as usual, but the Breach is not yet attackable: Their small Cruisers are returned again to their Station to the East of the Port, and Two larger ones lie before it; All their Ships are unmoor'd, and ride a Peek, having got News of our Fleet. It's said they have took aboard again some of their Cannon, &c.

6. Last Night we neglected very much our Inner Works, and the *Spanish* Soldiers, who were to clear the Breach, did it but very sorrily. The Enemy had this Night the Guard of Boats, as formerly, which came within Pistol-shot of the Shoar, firing Our Gun at them from the Mould, it flew in pieces, (being a long time loaden) and killed Four, and wounded about Ten more. the same Night happned a singular Deliverance, all our *English* Officers (except only Three) sitting in a Circle together upon Guard, a Bomb fell in 'em upon a large Dog (that lay sleeping there) whose Blood choak'd the Fuze, and consequently saved them all. This Day the Enemy having continued their usual firing, their Two Bomb-Ketches are sail'd away to the Eastward; there being some smart firing this Day at Noon about the Enemy's Camp near *Convent a Guatia*, our Dragoons were order'd out, who sally'd up almost to the Enemy's

nemy's Tents, and made double the Numbers of the Enemy's Horſe to give Way; but they firing their Field-pieces on us, obliged us to withdraw, with the Loſs of ſeveral Men killed and diſabled, but not without having cut off as many of the Enemy, and taking ſome Priſoners.

7. Laſt Night they ply'd us with their Bombs as uſual, notwithſtanding we not only clear'd the Breach without, but Strengthen it within by Souſages, Mats and Earth, by which we have rather gain'd upon the Enemy than they on us; we perceiving that they had a Deſign of lodging upon the Counterſcarp at Fort *Antonio*, made a Salley with 21 Men and an Officer, who beat 2 or 300 from their Works, undid a Bomb-Battery they were raiſing, and took ſome Priſoners, without the Hurt of One Man. Our Inner Works went pretty forward laſt Night; this Morning we perceived the Enemy to have advanced towards the Counterſcarp at the Breach, in order to mine or ſap there; we interrupted 'em as well as we could with our Small Shot; at 11 a Clock all their Powder in One of their largeſt Batteries took Fire, blew up many of their Men, and laid open many of the Amtruſiers of that Battery; which Accident we back'd with our ſmall and great Shot, to hinder their carrying off their Men or Guns. Laſt Night Three of our ſmall Barks were taken by the Enemy's Guard-Boats. The Enemy have made a Lodgment as forward as the Glaſs facing the Spur. This Afternoon the Enemies Fleet loos'd their Foretopſails in the Top, and ſeveral of them weigh'd, and ſtood off to Sea, by which we conclude our Fleet not far hence; the Enemy have no leſs than 21 Mortars to gaul us with their Shells; and their Guns that flank us within are no leſs troubleſome. This Afternoon our Dragoons made another Salley.

8. The *French* Fleet departed (or rather fled) laſt Night to the Eaſtward; but all the Barks got not away till this Morning, 2 or 3 whereof we took loaden; about 2 this Afternoon all our Fleet (being 50 Ships of the Line) came to Anchor before the Town, and immediately landed their Forces; ſome Regiments march'd directly to the Breach, concluding the Enemy would make one deſperate Puſh before all our Forces were got aſhore; and they fired their Mortars and Cannon as warmly as ever to put a good Countenance upon their Scurvy Condition. We are ſtill under Apprehenſions that they are mincing under the Spur, tho' after all they will make but

a

finished Work of their Labour. Our General (who is very [illegible] Counterworks and Figr of them [illegible]

The Enemy continues to Bombard and Batter, but begin to flag in the latter, and don't play now above 18 of their Battering Pieces; by which we conclude they are drawing off, and Burying or Destroying the rest of them: for the Country being for us, they cannot possibly carry off their Cannon, Mortars, &c. We continue to clear the Breach, and are forward with our Inner works: The Enemy have these Two Days been drawing their Camp into a much less Compass, so that they have now no Tents to the Eastward of *Convent a Gratia*, and consequently one half of the Country by Land, and all by Water, is open to us.

We have by this Day Landed much of our Baggage, and some Days Provision, to be ready to attend the Enemy's going off, which we expect daily, notwithstanding their Fire; we [illegible] Breach and Inner Works, and the [illegible] drunk with the Spoils of *Gardia*. Nine several of them, with 2 or 3 Officers, were wounded or killed by the Enemies Bombs, for want of Skill to observe and shun them.

10. We are now so little afraid of what an Enemy can do, and our Inner Works are so compleat, that we think it not worth while to clear the Breach as usual. This Day the Enemy fired very ill, especially in the Afternoon.

11. The Enemy now and then fire again, just to let us see they are not all sleeping, and shew us that they will either trust to their Heels, or to Mining, and both Ways they meet their Ruin.

Yesterday in the Evening the General, with most of the Field Officers, went out to observe the Posture and Motion of the Enemy,

[illegible]

[illegible] Regiments march directly to the breach, conducting the Enemy would make one desperate Push before all our Forces were got ashore; and they fired their Works and Cannon as warmly as ever to put a good Countenance upon their Scurvy Condition. We are full under Apprehensions that they are mining under the Spur, tho' after all they will make but